

ARTISTIC

\$1
A REAL
COLLECTOR'S
ITEM!

64
PAGES

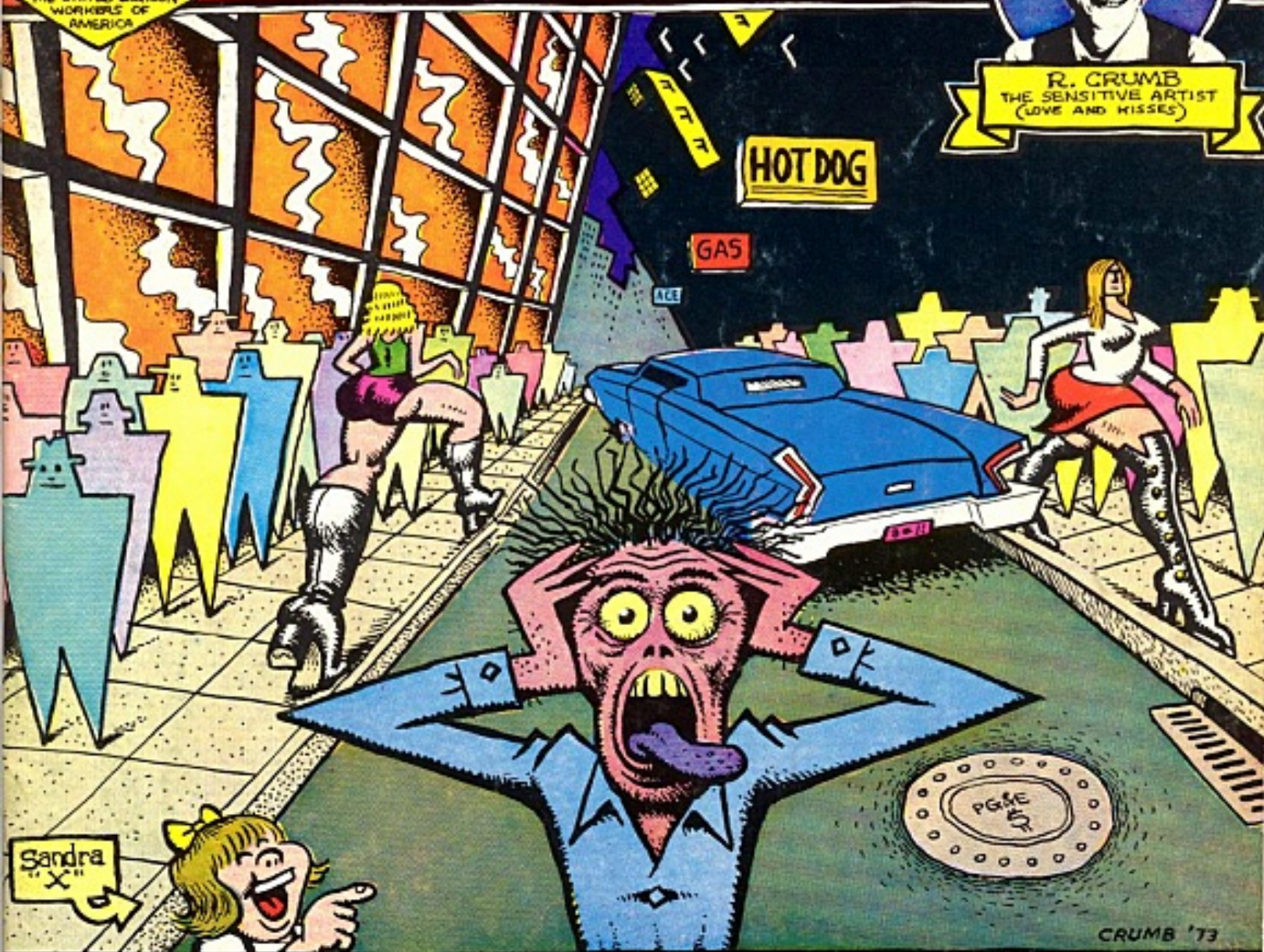


COMICS



R. CRUMB
THE SENSITIVE ARTIST
(LOVE AND HISSES)

A
MEMBER OF
THE UNITED CARTOON
WORKERS OF
AMERICA



CRUMB '73

A SPECIAL ISSUE MADE UP ENTIRELY OF EXERPTS
FROM THE SECRET SKETCHBOOKS OF R. CRUMB!

ABOUT THE ARTIST

R. CRUMB, the man, is an enigma wrapped in a mystery, packaged in a puzzle, and all of it enveloped in contradictions.

R. Crumb, the intellect, is a rare specimen of Neo-American thinking. In him, the metaphysical flowering of a renaissance scholar has been grafted on the rough branch of midwestern plainsmanship.

R. Crumb, the artist, is important.

More than any other ranking artist now alive, this slim and deceptively pliant young man is a cultural bridge. With not the slightest intention of propounding a theory or founding a school, he has become the link between so-called "representational" art and the outer rangings of creative cerebration.

The growth of his genius, the varied approaches he has essayed toward the ultimate truth, are to be found in this volume—what we have here is a young man, most certainly still to reach peak creative performance, whose focus is perceptible both to traditionalists and the seekers. His drawings possess a unique mystic quality, a sensitive feeling of youthful exuberance and wonderment.

Some of his major works have drawn (and earned) comparisons with Thomas Eakins, Grant Wood, both Wyeths, and others with solid, and may we add solidified, American tradition behind them, but also with Brueghel, Bosch, Daumier, Goya, Da Vinci, Dali, even the Elgin Marbles. I think his streams of inspiration well in part from the intense, passionate lines of George Grosz, and Toulouse Lautrec, and reaching further back, to Byzantine Mosaics and Egyptian Bas reliefs.

No other artist worked in such a range. This startling splurge of evocations goes beyond just hinting at his universality. Each of these other artists, or objects, was, in its way, a trail blazer. What R. Crumb's lonely pathway aspires to reach is no simple thing for him or anyone else to explain.

In the barest possible terms, he has awareness of a meshing of unseen cogs, and the pulsing of unimaginable forces. These, he is convinced, are manifestations of a grand design for the Universe. He does not think that mankind is a helpless dust mote in this orderly chaos, unable to alter itself and doomed to be swept out some day. R. Crumb cleaves to the conviction that man has (or has been given) the power to steer his course. And Art is a sweep oar, for bad or good. To put it another way, he thinks that Art is a clue to the solution, and can lead man to the kind of world that lives now only in dreams—and in that selfsame Art. So in a way, R. Crumb thinks of himself as drawing road signs.

All of this would be pretty heady stuff for the cocky kid from Philly whose first professional achievement was visual aids for the Latex Corporation. But not for the dedicated anti-sophisticate who ponders Tolstoy and Teilhard de Chardin between concentrated drawing sessions (but avoids continental philosophers at his European showings), argues persuasively over a checkered tablecloth in San Francisco's North Beach (but disintegrates at thought of making a public speech), draws like a wizard (but can't drive a car).

A key to one of the locked doors between us and R. Crumb (a good cryptographer would come in handy here) is his insistence upon universality in Art. When he says Art is a route to everybody's bliss, he means all kinds of Art. Intensely personal, completely introverted, in fact, these drawings are nevertheless representational of Art as a whole. Nobody has yet decided to compose a novel, or libretto an opera that is themed by one of R. Crumb's sketches, but I have no doubt that they will come. La Gioconda waited quite awhile for her apotheosis. Quo Vadis?

—Elton Fiscus-Powell

"YOU READ IT-I CANT" COMIX
presents

The DISMAL WORLD of R. CRUMB

SGT MARK E. RAINEY
H&S CO., H&S BN, 1ST FSS
CAMP PENDLETON, CA 92038

"IT'S DEPRESSING!" — HERB CAEN
"HORRIBLE!" — RALPH GLEASON
"DREARY AND TEDIOUS" — ROLLING STONE



Once you go
Black
You never come
Back.

WHY DON'T
YOU LIKE
ME?

WHY? WHAT
DID YOU
SAY?

Willie the
Wop

WOP
TH' FUCK!!

Hank E. Panky

Chuck
the
Duck
sez:

"Life is
mostly
hard
work!"

HEY, YOU GUYS
GOT WHITEY
NATURALS!



MEANWHILE, BACK IN NEW YORK



MEANWHILE, BACK IN CHICAGO



MEANWHILE, BACK IN DENVER



AND IN CLEVELAND...



MILES AWAY IN DETROIT...



BELCH



AND IN L.A. AT THE SAME MOMENT







SEX OBJECT No. 134360

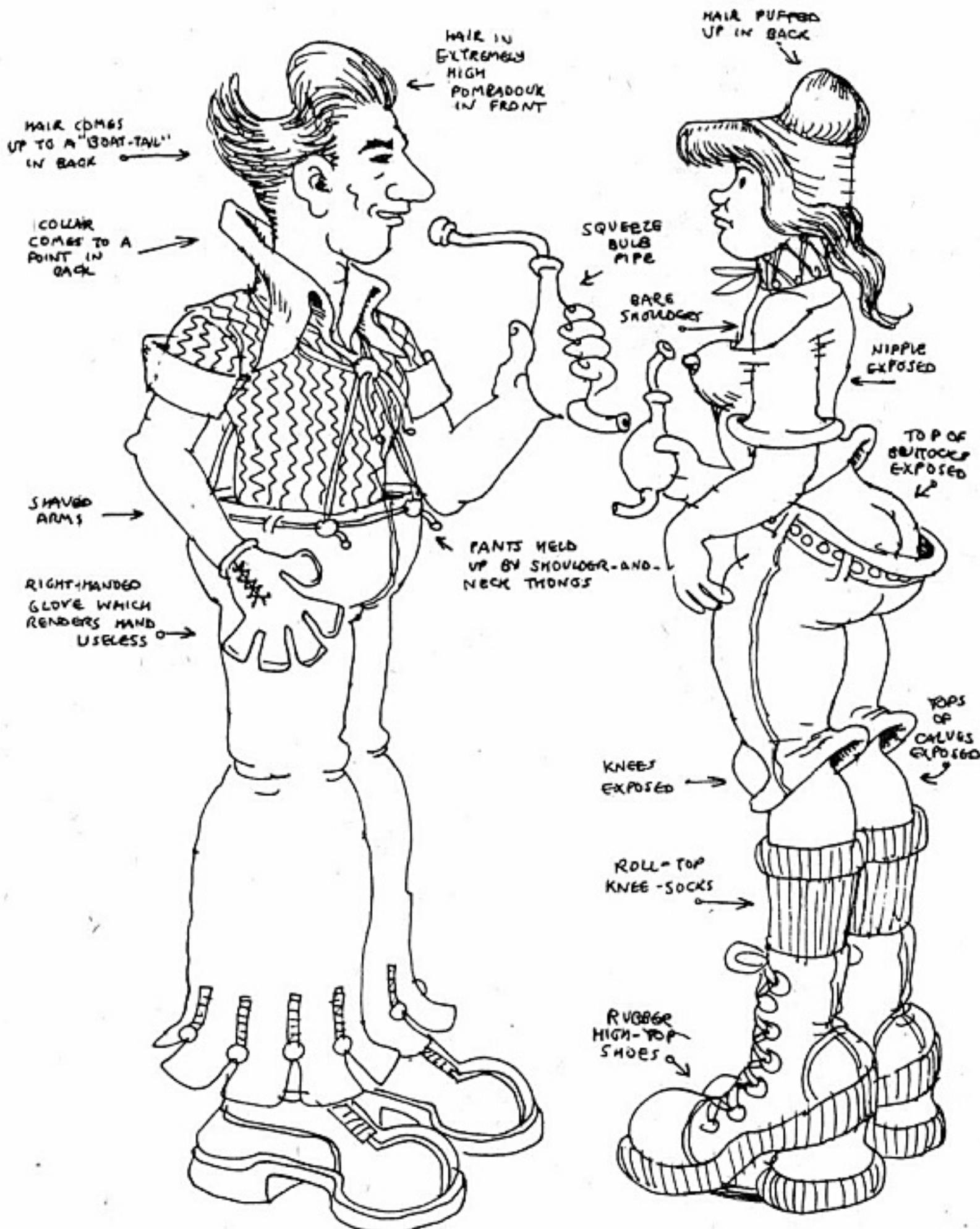
She was just seventeen, You know what I mean...

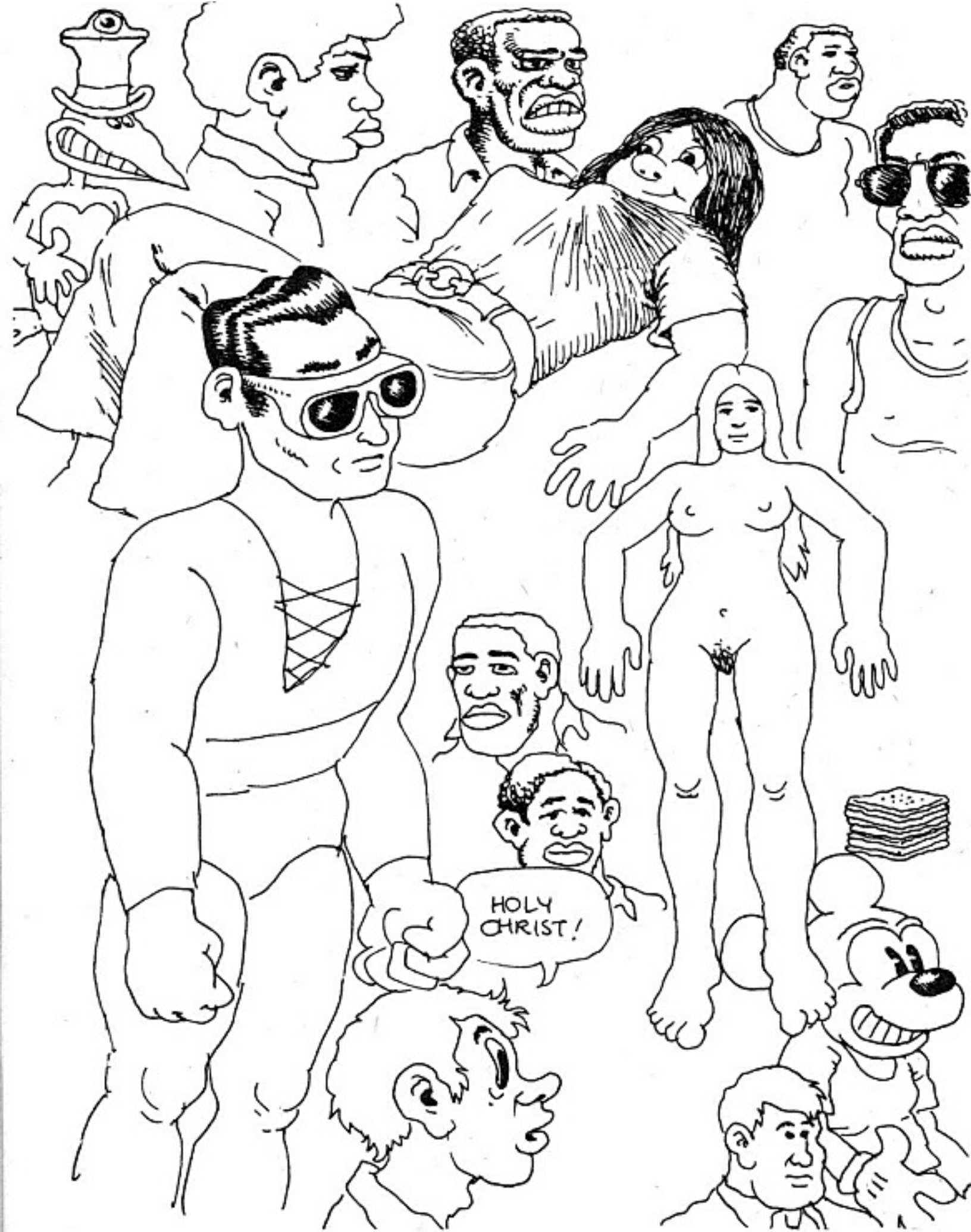
A "Tremendous" Ass

Fuzzy the Bunny



CASUAL FASHIONS OF 1990



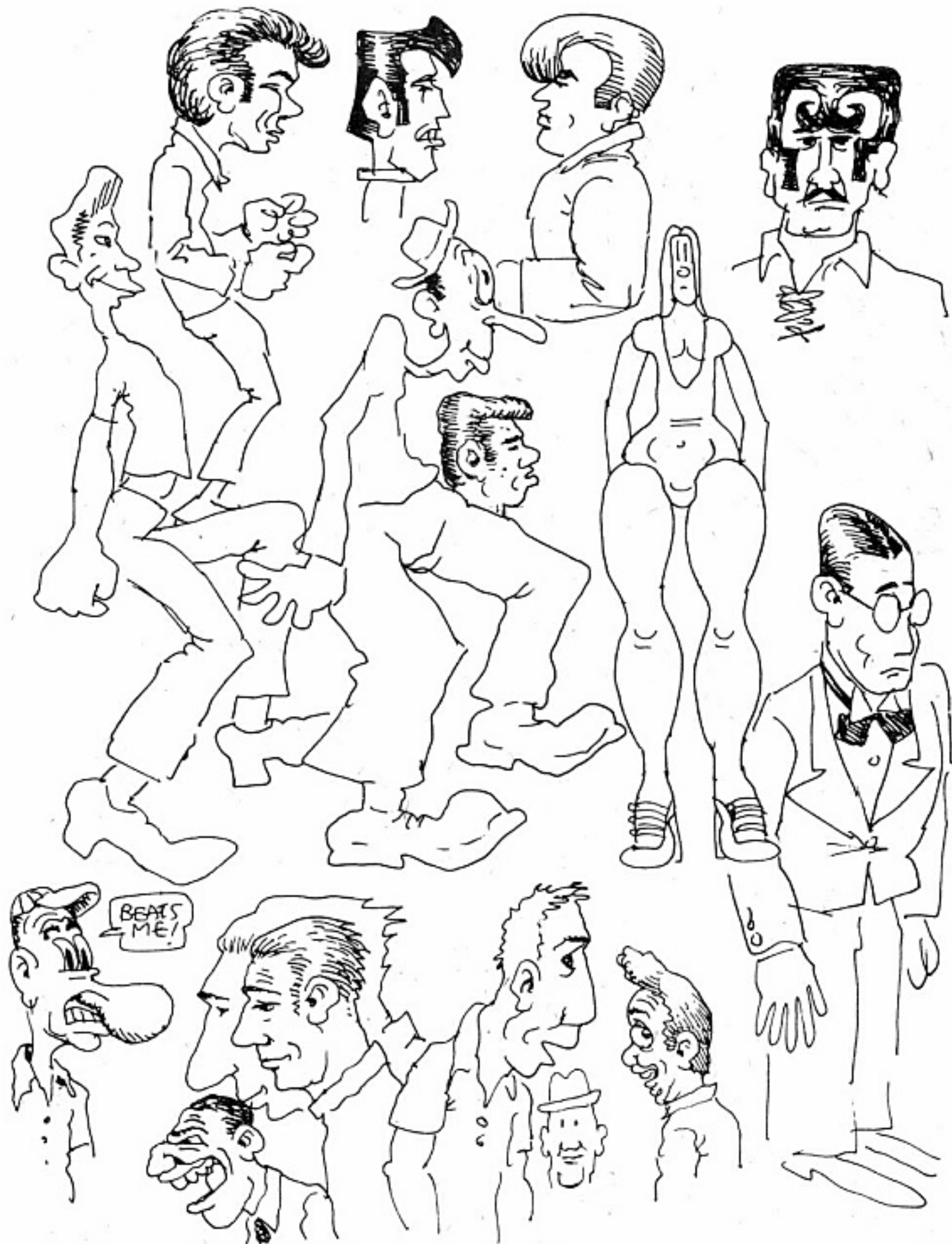


Head



ROMEO





GODDAMN
LOUSY
SON OF A BITCHIN'
SHIT-ASS
FUCKING
STINKIN'—

YOU'VE
GOT ME
CRYING
AGAIN

THE TUMBLING BOXES THEORY

WHAT IT DID
FOR OTHERS
IT CAN DO FOR
YOU!

Learn the
Secret OF
THIS INCREDIBLE NEW
THEORY OF THE WORLD
IN MOTION!!!

AND NOW A LOOK
AT THE WORLD
SITUATION!

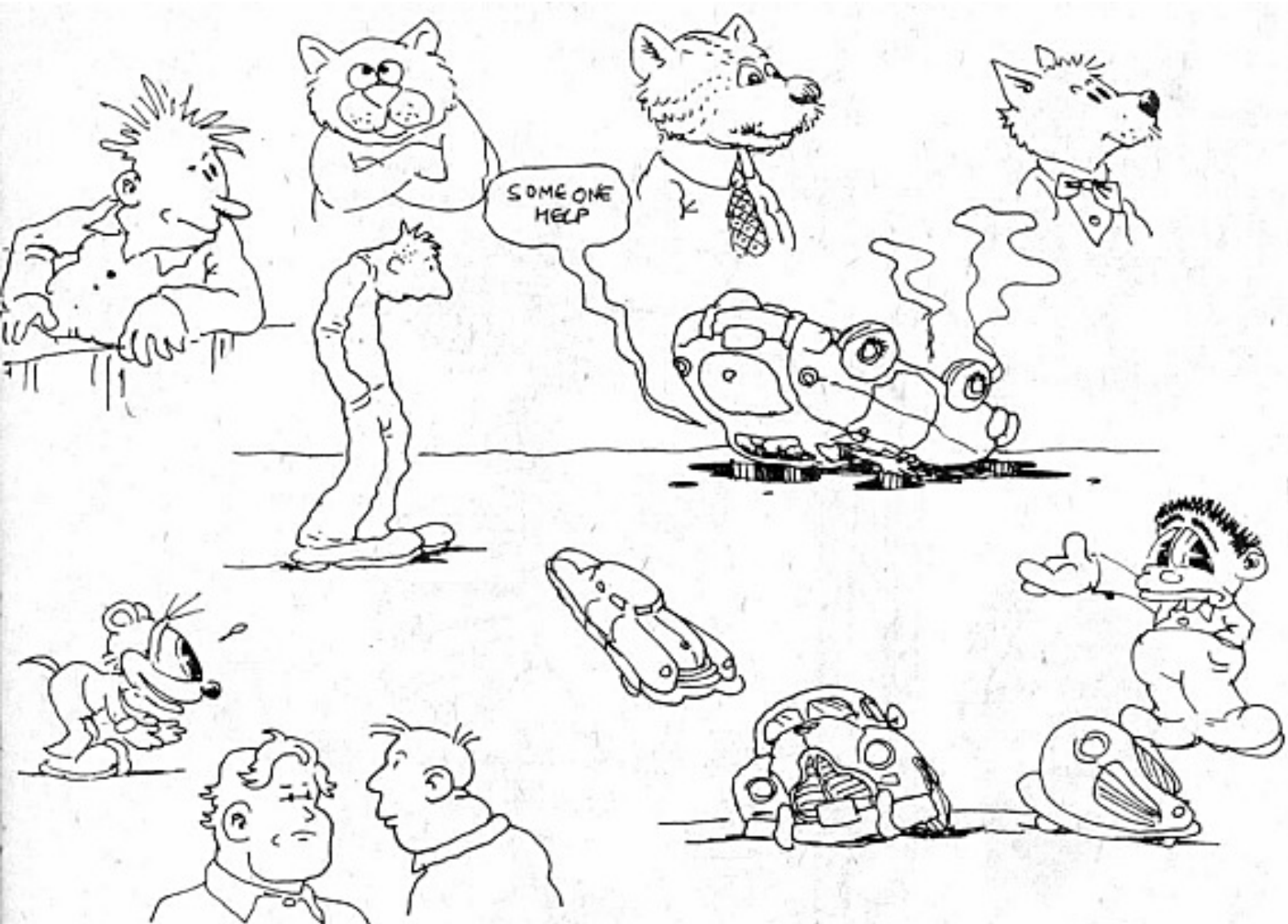
AND IN THE NEWS TODAY...

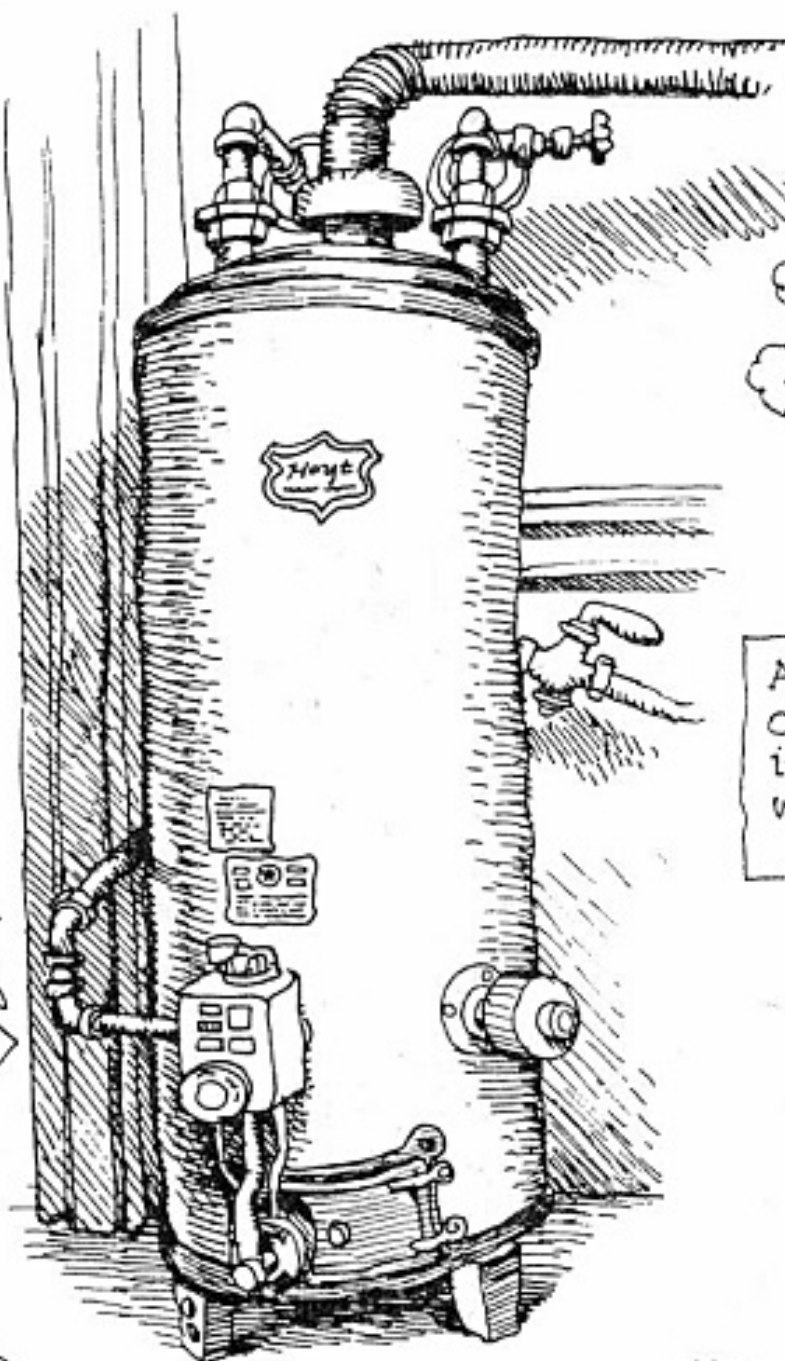
PILE OF
DEAD BODIES
FOUND
IN
PHILADELPHIA
SQUARE
OF
CHESTER, PA.

PEACE
ON
YOU

Art







Okah
Okah
ELECTRIC





"DEEKS"
DOG

WHAT'S
SHAKIN'
PARD?

and his pal
"PASTY" the
PUP !!

"DEEKS"
YER A
CARD,
OL' BUDDY!

Moran & Mack © Two Black Crows

US CROWS
GOTS T' PROTECT
OURSEVUS FUM
EXTERMINASKEIN
BRUTHUH!

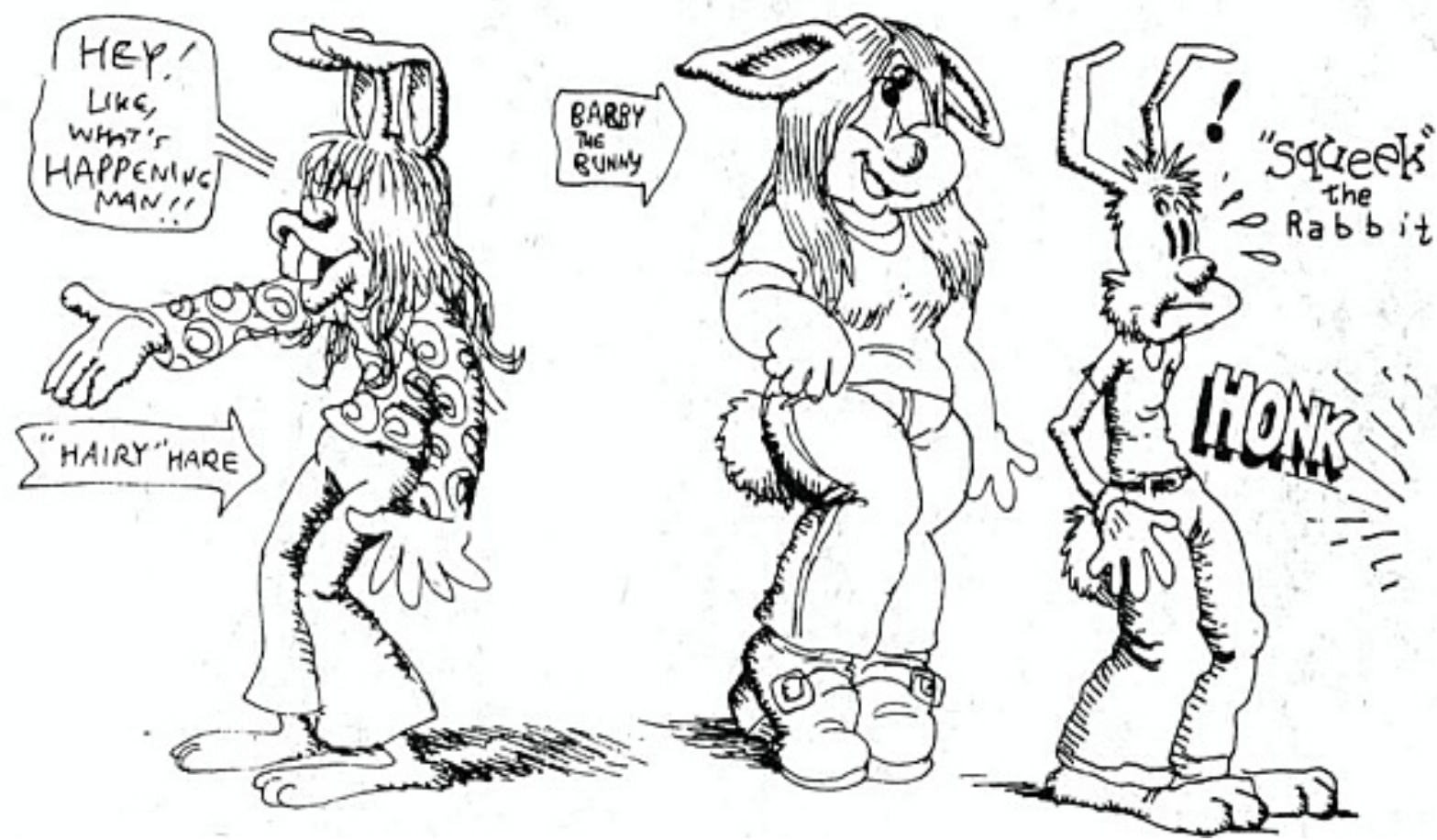
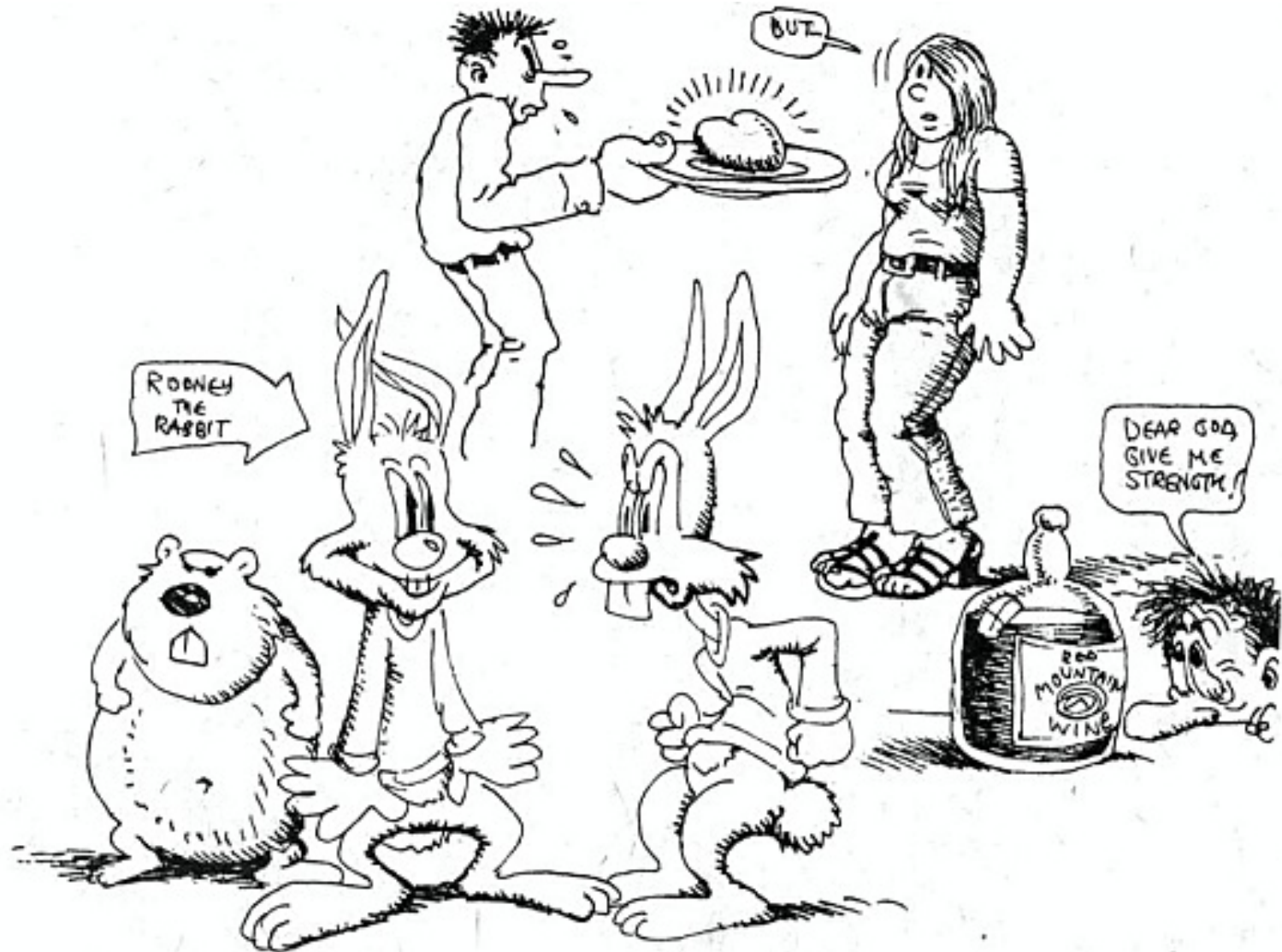
WELL AN'M ALL
SET F'DEM MUUVAS,
BRUH...



Artistic Lady









Mary had
a little lamb...



O-HO
GO-HOD!

Mr. Snoid @
ON TOP

YIP YIP
NP



HIS FLEECE WAS
WHITE AS SNOW...

OH WOW
BEAUTIFUL



'EY MAN
BE COOL, "

DONT
EMBARRASS
ME!!



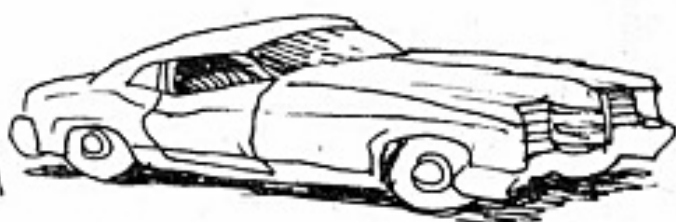


HARDLY
ANYBODY
HAS ANY
SOUL
THESE
DAYS!

I RILLY
LIKE THE
STONES...

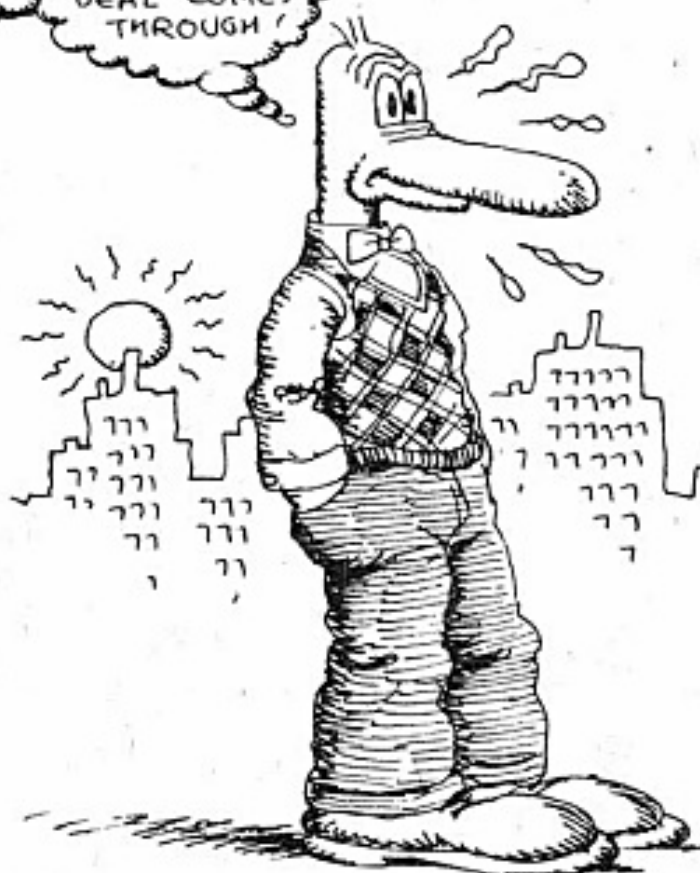
I CANT PICTURE
PETER GREEN DOING
"OH WELL" ...I MEAN,
I CAN BUT I CANT...
PUT IT ON IF
YOU WANT...

HEY
HONEYBUNCH!
WHAT'S COOKIN'
FOR DINNER
TONIGHT?



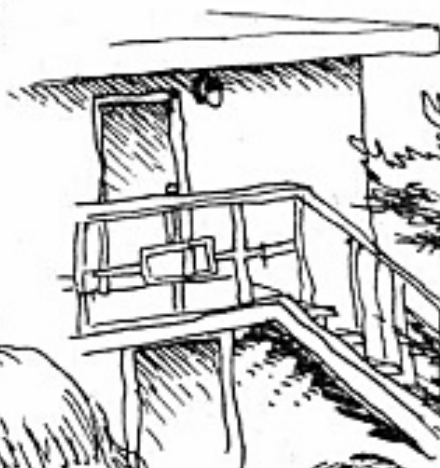
GEE

I HOPE THIS
DEAL COMES
THROUGH!



OH NOW
I CAN
DO IT

FAIR
BUT
MAN



SPARE
CHANGE?



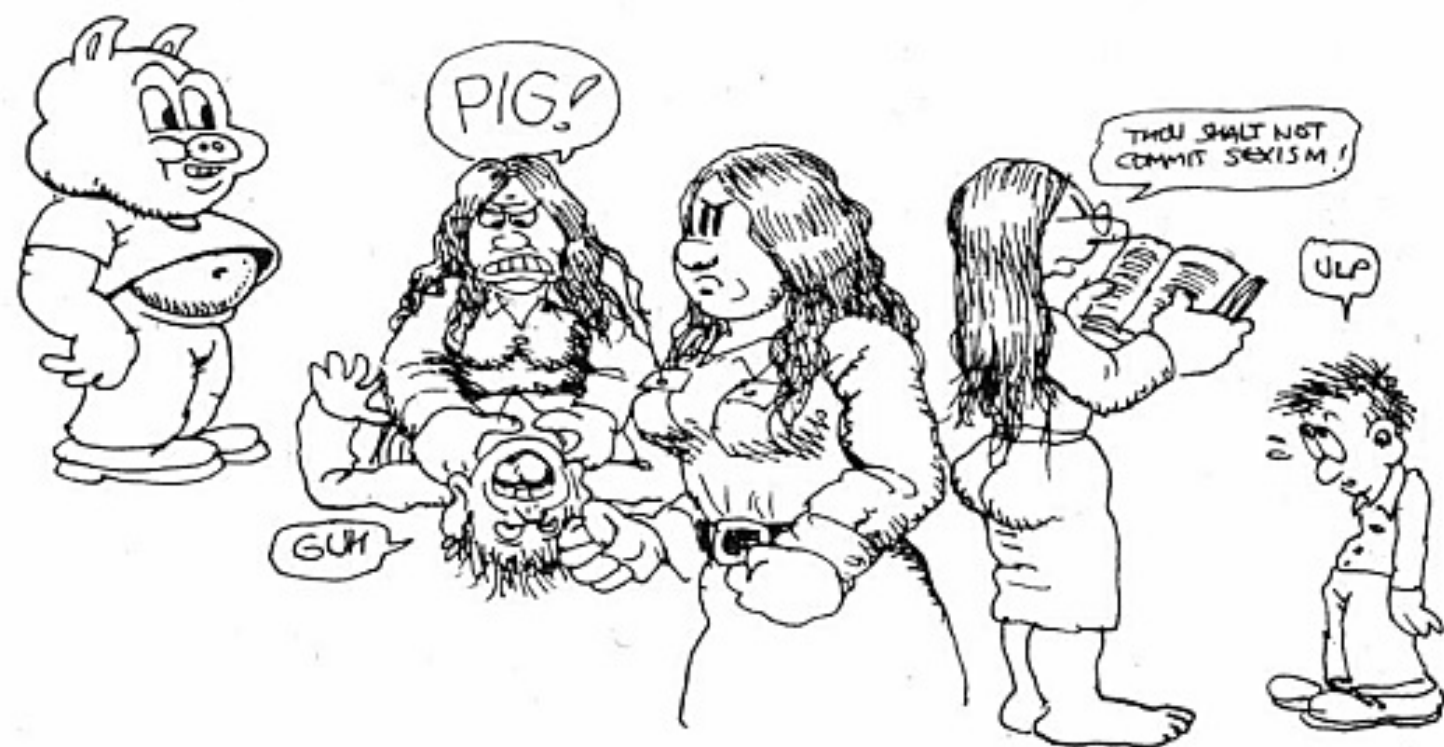
YOUR TYPICAL
EFFETE HIPPIES



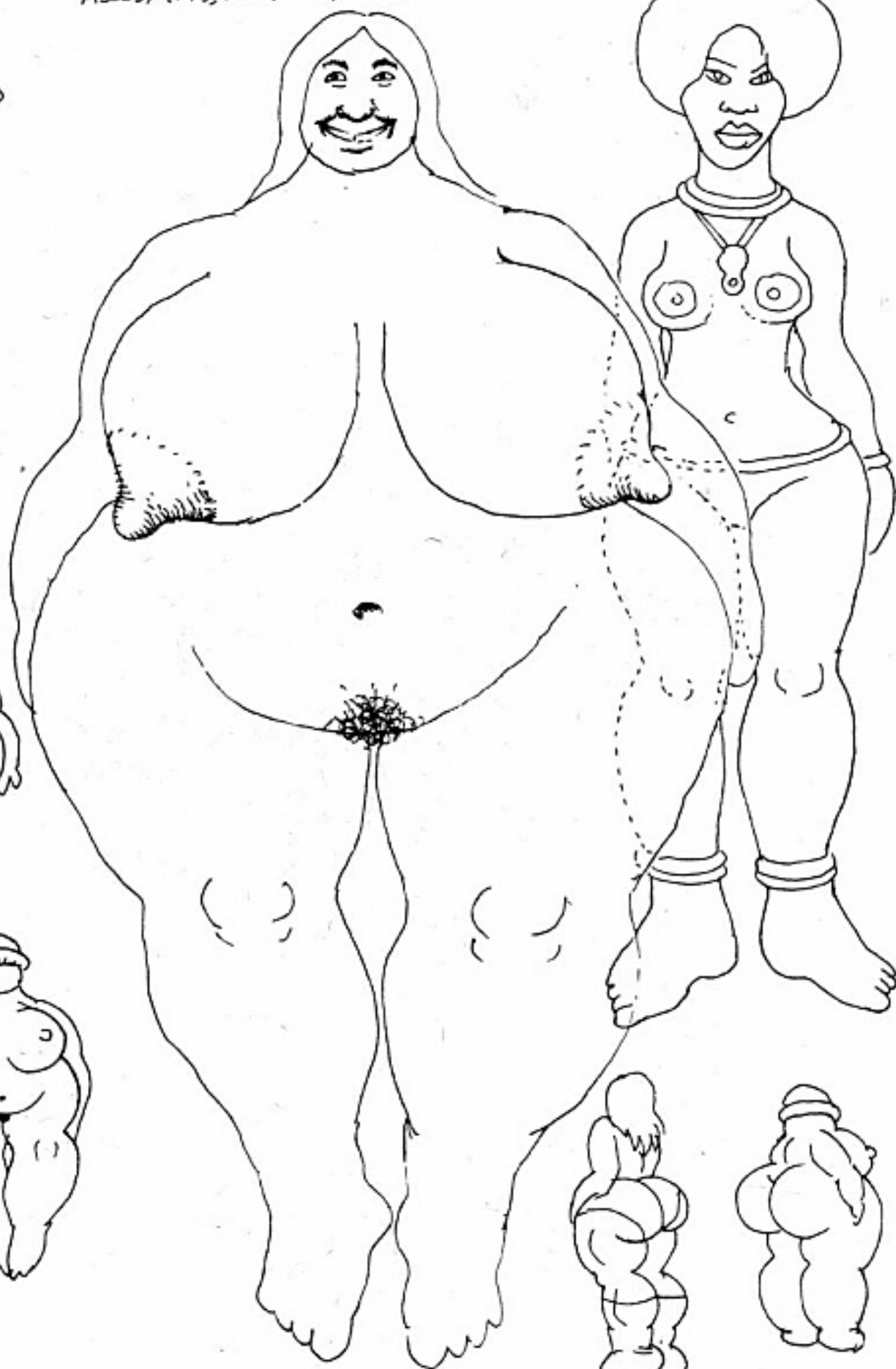
PEOPLE REALLY
GET TOUCHY WHEN
Y' GIVE 'EM

THE FINGER!!





SEX GODDESSES &
FERTILITY SYMBOLS...
ASSES, TITS, LEGS, HIPS, ETC...







GIT IT
ON
BROTHER!



HM! A
SPECK OF
DUST!

☆!!#!



THERE ISN'T A
DAY GOES
BY THAT
SOME MAN
DOESN'T
TRY
SOME-
THIN'
ON ME!

YEAH, AN'
ME WALKIN'
AROUND WITH
CARDBOARD
IN MY SHOES
JIS' TRINE TO
MAKE ENDS
MEET!

WHY
DOESN'T
SHE
DROP OUT?
BECAUSE HER
BOY IS IN
VEET NAM!



YOU GOT
T'LEARN T'
READ BETWEEN
TH' LAMNS,
JAKE!



T.Z. sez: Gimme a Break?



I'M SO
UNSPIRITUAL



OH GOD
HELP ME I'VE
NEVR BEEN
SO SICK





The Divided Self

Love and
Kisses, R. Crumb

Asshole!

Schmuck!

JERK

MORON

FAGGOT

(D10T)

SICKLE

STUPID
FOOL

LOTS OF
LUCK!

YER EGO'S
TOO BIG!!

7/7

OH
_GOD!





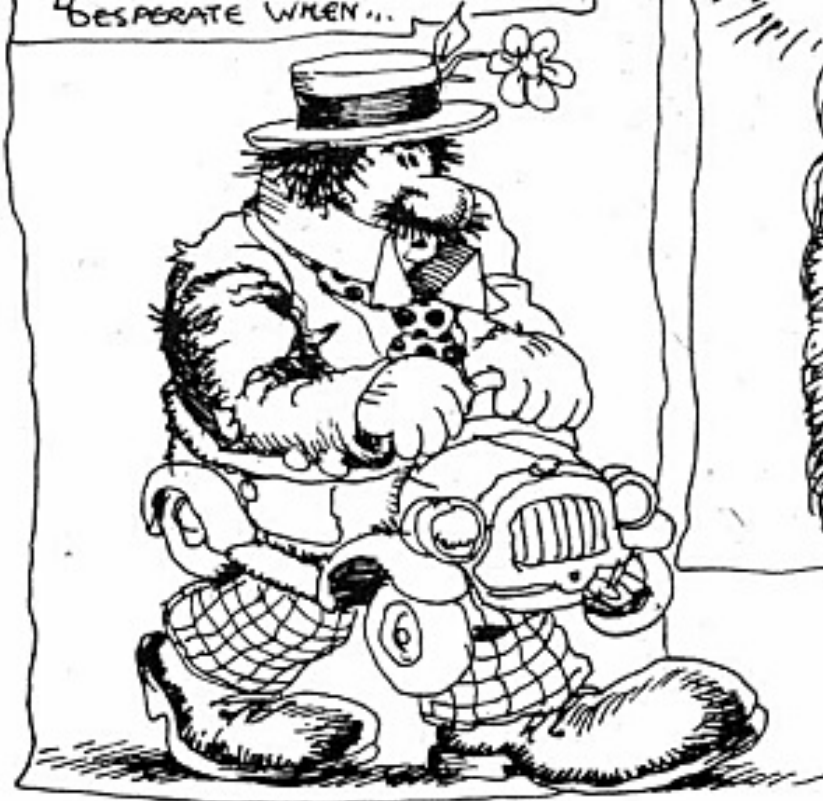
Desert Island Blue



I WAS DRIVING ALONG IN
MY DATSON ONE DAY...



THE SITUATION WAS GETTING
DESPERATE WHEN...



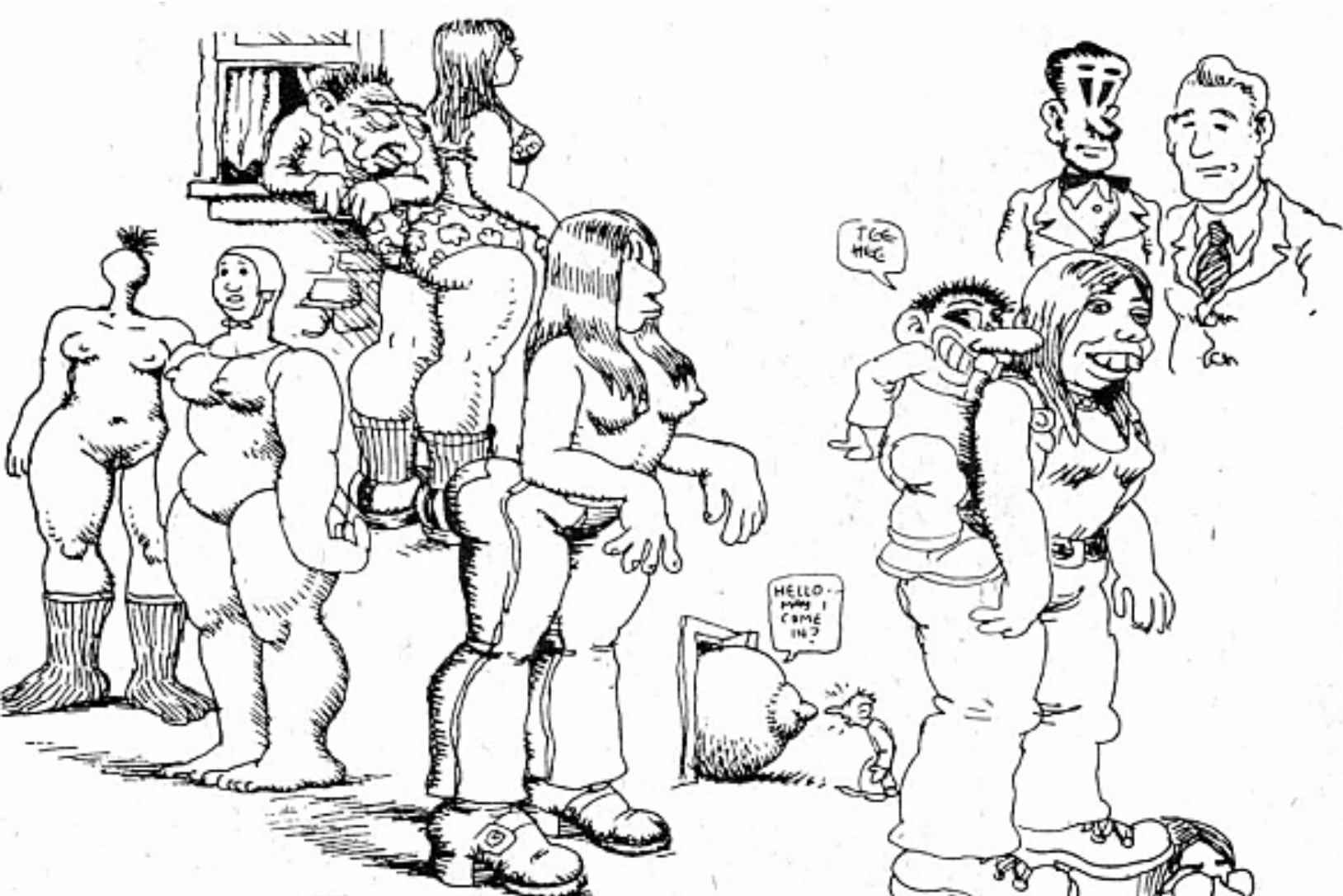
WHEN SUDDENLY
I FOUND MYSELF
STANDING
BEFORE
GROUCHO
MARX !!



SAY TH' SECRET
WOID AN'
WIN A
HUNNRID
DOLLARE...

NOW IT'S
TIME T'
PLAY YOU
BEE YOUR
LIFE!











URBAN MAN



NUETER
CHARACTER



GAG CARTOON



AND THEN THERE ARE TIMES WHEN...

SOMETIMES I GET THE UNSETTLING FEELING THAT SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE...

ARE YOU FROM FUNCTION FROM FUNCTION JUNCTION

BUT I CANT SEEM TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!!

WHERE THE FUNCTION JUNCTION SECTION CUPS ARE MADE
ARE YOU FROM FUNCTION FROM FUNCTION JUNCTION
WELL I'M FROM FUNCTION TOO...

MAYBE IT'S THE WORLD SITUATION... EVERYTHING IS SO FUCKED UP... TOO MANY PEOPLE, TOO MANY SYSTEM, TOO MUCH CRAP...
THAT'S PROBABLY IT!

THEN AGAIN, MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING IN MY BRAIN!
MY MIND IS MALFUNCTIONING!!

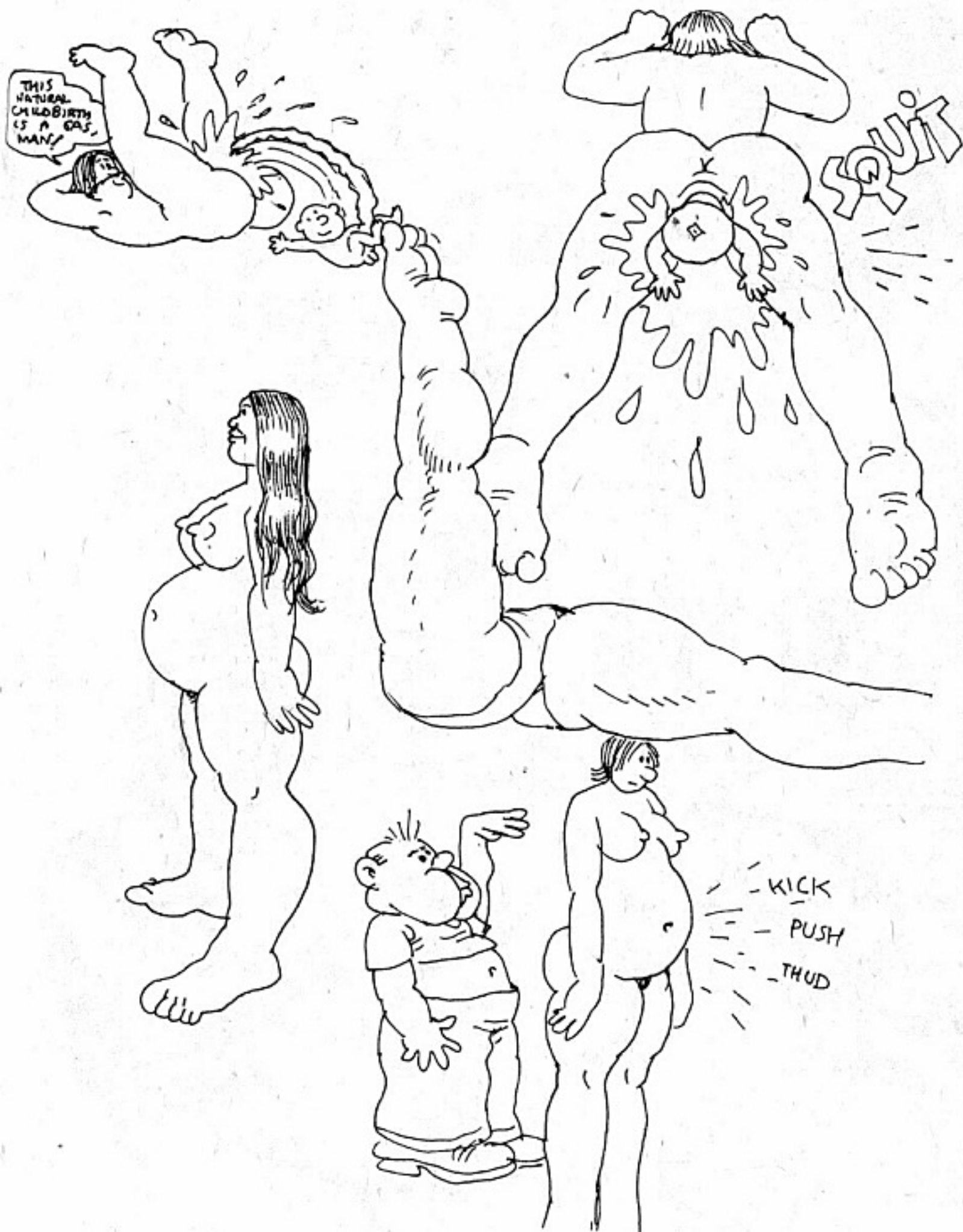
THEN AGAIN, IT COULD BE A PERSONALITY PROBLEM... MY PSYCHO-SEXUAL HANG-UPS... NOW THERE, AT LEAST, I HAVE A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF CONTROL, SMALL THOUGH IT BE!

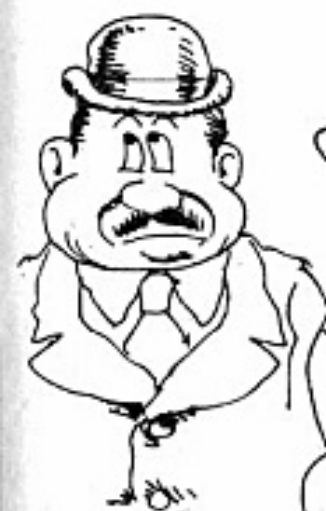
NUTS... I'M GOING NONG!

HOLY GOD WE PRAISE THY NAME

LORD ABOVE WE BFW BEFORE THERE







THERE ARE MORE
STRONG WOMEN THAN MEN





GREEN LIPSTICK

SOCH A ZEXY BABEE!!

SHIT...

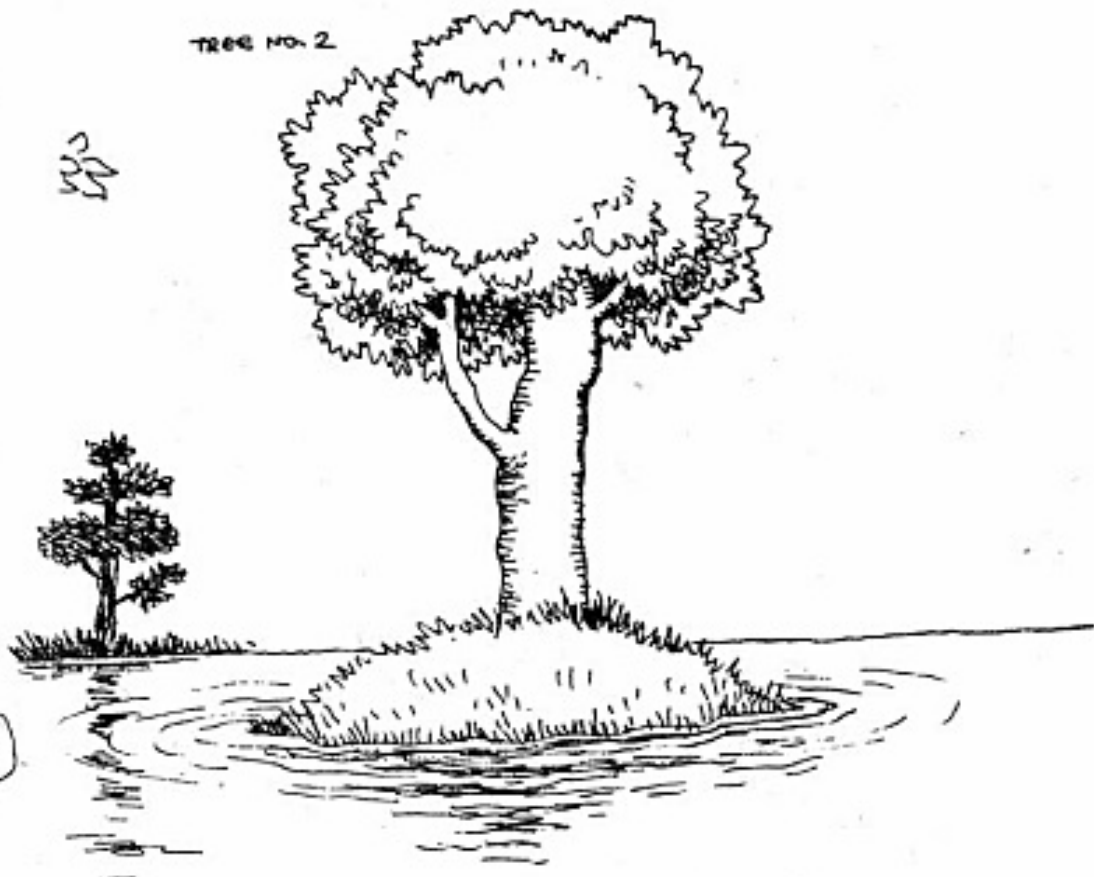
SOCH A ZEXY BABEE!

Angel McNegro

TREE NO. 1.



TREE NO. 2



I RILLY LIKE
THE FIRST
JEFFERSON
AIR PLANE
ALBUM!

I USHA
PLAY THAT
ALBUM
ALOT

I GET
RILLY
'GIGGLY..

Y'DON'
WANNA
BAD
VIBE
ME W!







R. CRUMB,
KID KARTOONIST



R. CRUMB
BOY
GENIUS

R. CRUMB
ANGRY
YOUNG
MAN



WORK IS TH'
CURSE OF TH'
DRINKING
CLASS YUK YUK



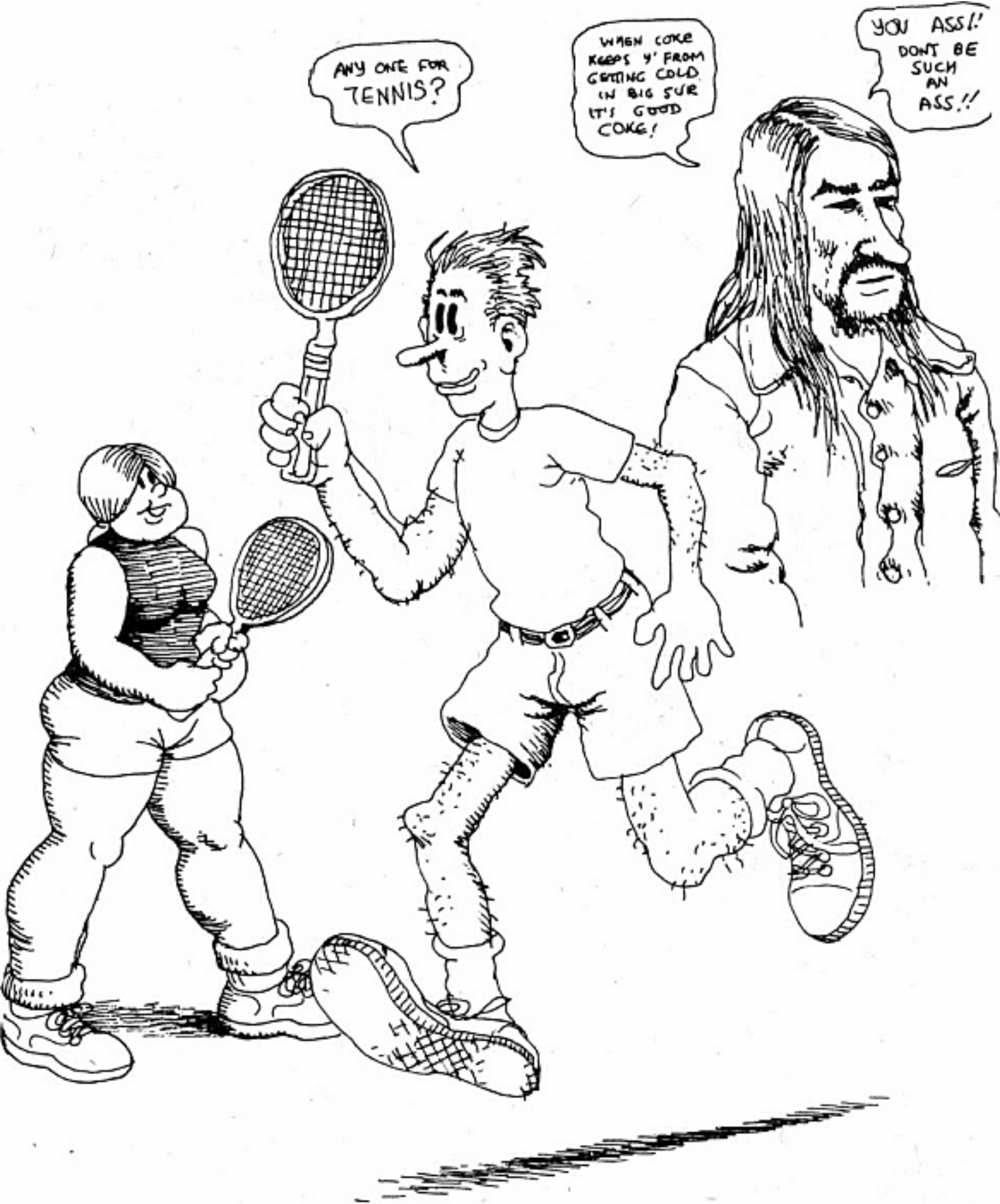
R. CRUMB,
BITTER
OLD
FOGEY



R. CRUMB
URBAN
SOPHISTICATE







ANY ONE FOR
TENNIS?

WHEN COKE
KEEPS Y' FROM
GETTING COLD.
IN BIG SUR
IT'S GOOD
COKE!

YOU ASS!!
DONT BE
SUCH
AN
ASS!!

EVA
BOMGARDNER

GIMME A
DOUBLE BURGER,
A LARGE COKE
AN' A ORDER O'
FRIES...

GUESS
WHO??

**X-ACTO
BLADE**
& his pal







HE WANTS
IT ALL!

I WANT!

TSK TSK
TSK... HE'S
ONE FOR THE
BOOKS!!

DEAR GOD
GIVE ME
STRENGTH!

WAN' IT
WAN' IT
WAN' IT
WAN' IT

GREEN
BOTTLE
OF
TRUE

SEWANNAH
FOOMO

WANT THAT !!

PANT
PANT

SO I'M WEAK
WILLED... I'M
HUNGRY..

WISH I COULD
GET THAT
RECORD
SHIT!

VOCALION
O
STREET TALK
STYL

I'M
HORN

OH .GOD I WANT IT
I WANT IT I WANT
IT... SO BAD!

OH
WELL..

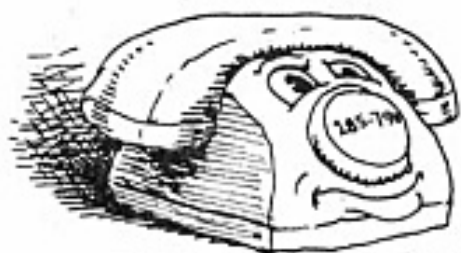
MUNCH

IT'S NEVER
ENOUGH,
IS IT?
HA HA HA

HARRY
KRISHNA
JR.

AT&T

National
Business
Factors



BELL SYSTEM

I GOTTA GET
HOME AN' WATCH
THE UNTOUCHABLES!



ARE YOU
ALRIGHT
DEAR?



I--

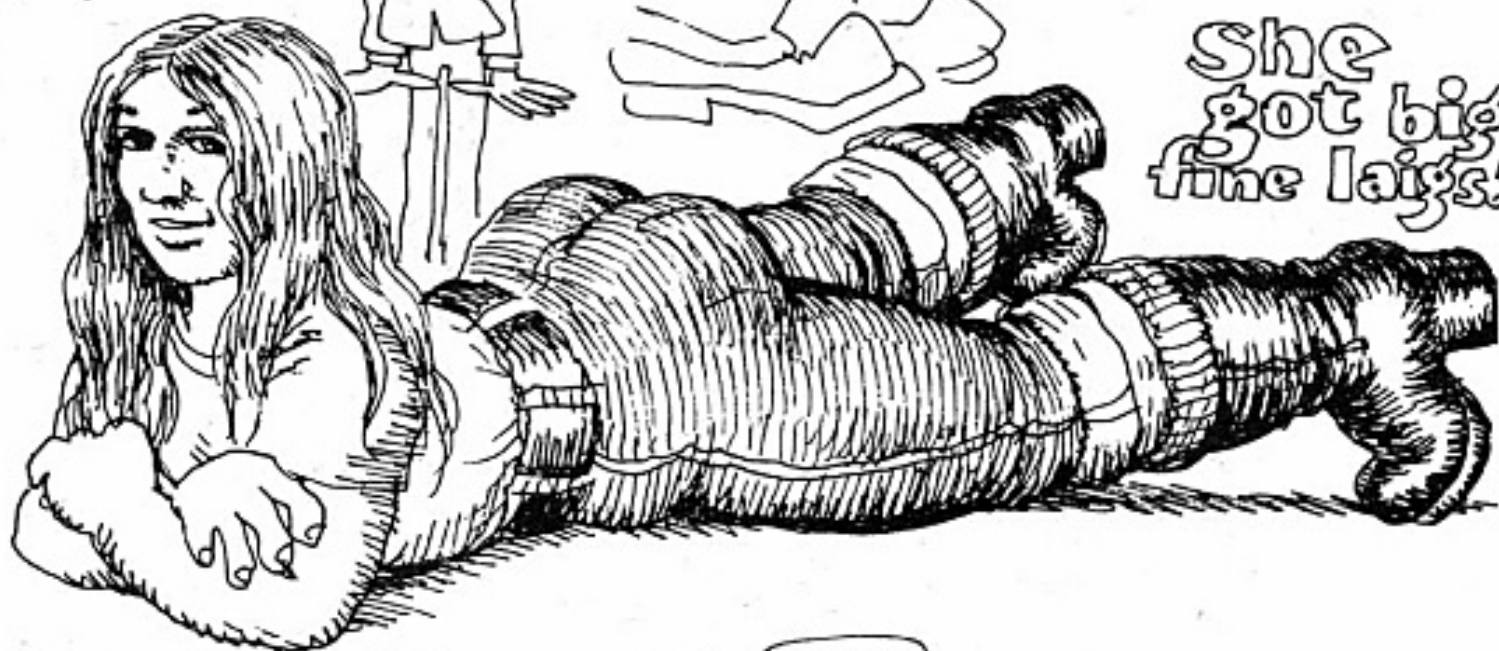




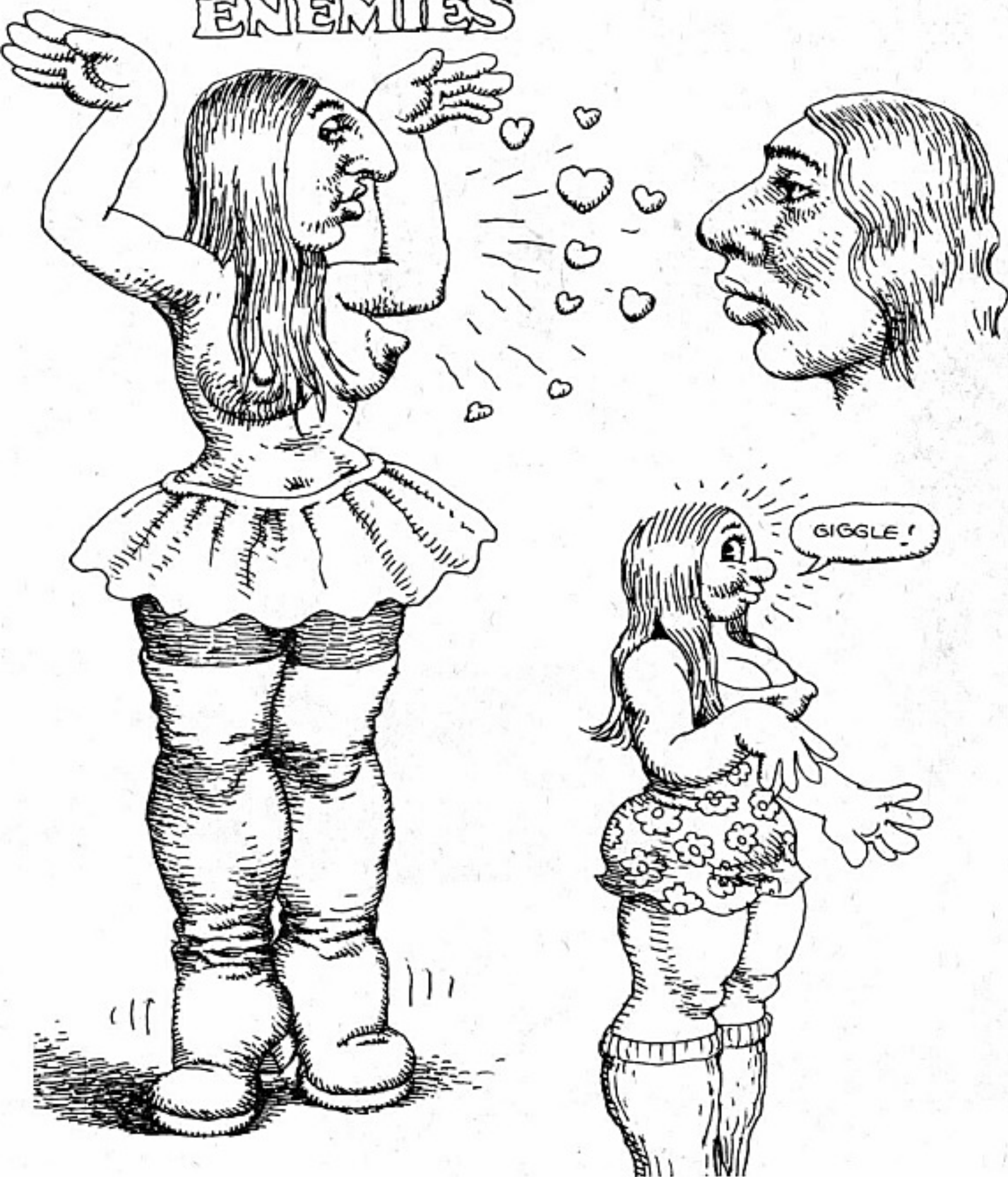




She
got big
fine lays!



DEATH to my ENEMIES



NULL 'N' VOID

HOW'S YER MOM!!?

OKAY I GUESS...

HOW'S TH' STRING BEANS?

DRIED UP 'N' BIEN AWAY...
TOO HIGH WIND
ON TH' 18TH
FLOOR...

MY FAVORITE SHOW
IS ON IN A FEW
MINUTES...

BOWLING
FOR DOLLARS?

THAT'S
RIGHT,
NULL!!

CUCK

THAT'S ONE SHOW I
CAN'T STOP...

LET'S
GET
IT ON!

HEY!

HUP!

OOFS!

CRAZY HEY!

SHIT YOU
MUTHERFUCKER

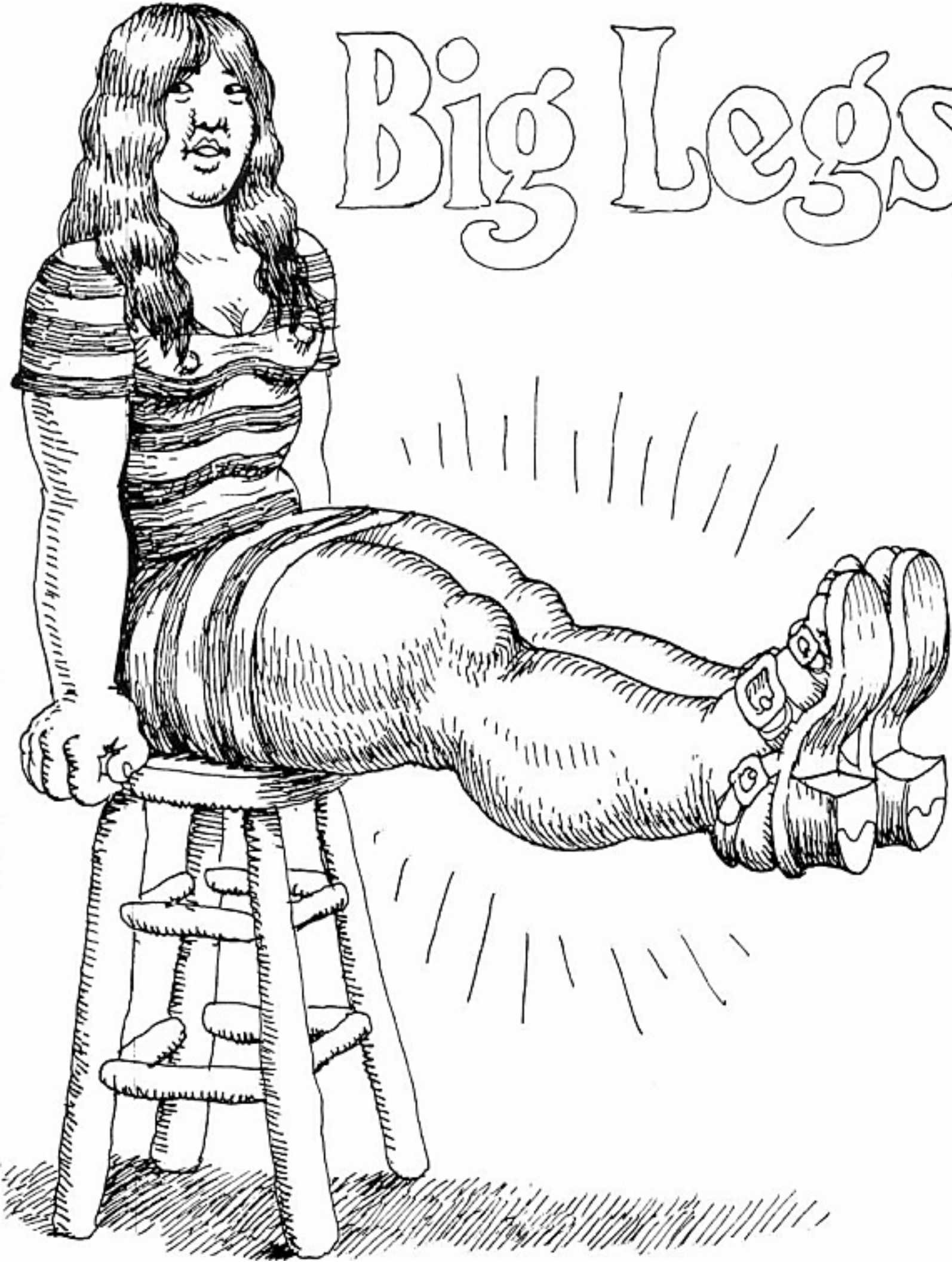
NOW CONCENTRATE !!!

DO YO'
THANK...





Big Legs



THE ARTIST
and his **MUSE**...

DON'T MOVE,
LADY!! THIS WON'T
TAKE LONG!!

MAKE ME
LOOK
SULTRY...

SKRITCH
SKRATCH